

The Evening World.

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HOMEWARD BOUND.

REAR ADMIRAL SIMS is on the high seas on his way back to America.
Before he sailed he told the reporters he "had nothing to retract."

We like that better than his cable to Secretary Denby claiming that reports of the trouble-making speech had been "garbled."

The versions of the speech in the London newspapers have been shown to differ in no essential from the versions printed here. What Rear Admiral Sims is reported to have said in England is substantially what Rear Admiral Sims is on record as having already said and written in America.

We hope the sea voyage will rest and refresh him and bring him home ready to stand pat. We hope he will comply with the order of Secretary Denby's peremptory cable in exactly the punctilious and unbending spirit that cable deserves.

If he is reprimanded the character of that reprimand will be something the Administration must answer for in the light of what it has failed to do to Ambassador George Harvey.

The Rear Admiral's countrymen will take care of the rest.

To-day it's the Internal Revenue Collector's turn to worry.

THE LAST STAGE.

MAJOR HAYNES, newly appointed Federal Prohibition Commissioner, makes an eloquent appeal for strict upholding of the statutes:

"I wish that we might have in America a revival of regard for the sanctity and majesty of the law. I wish that it might be preached by the parents in the home as well as by the teacher in the school, by the preacher in the pulpit, the writer and cartoonist through the press, the actor on the stage, by every good citizen and agency."

What can all these agencies accomplish toward such a revival in the face of laws that insult liberty and outrage reason in the judgment of many of the best, most highly educated and most respected of Americans?

The principle of obedience to law is unassailable. But when Americans reach a state where they feel they must not even SAY anything against any law that organized effort has succeeded in putting on the statute books, this Republic might as well throw down the sign and go out of business.

American Labor Leader Unable to Enter Russia.—Headline.
Only capitalists wanted now?

FIRST HOBO OF THE AIR.

"HOBO AVIATOR" is the latest.
Amazing is the story of the Montana Congressman's son who has been "tramping" it through the air from Texas to Chicago in an "old bus" of an airplane, loitering here and there en route to earn a bit by taking up passengers, and finally flopping happily from Chicago to Washington, where the condition of his machine caused the hair of the army aviation experts to rise on their heads. And on the last hop he took up his mother with him!

The country will smile at this young "hobo of the air," even while it makes plain that such recklessness cannot be permitted to endanger people's lives.

The Washington authorities were reported yesterday to be in a quandary whether to arrest him for attempted suicide or for "aerial vagrancy."

Better not arrest him at all, but put his daring and energy to work somewhere under the eye of prudence.

That comet was the best press agent Venus ever had.

BONUS ECONOMICS.

VETERANS of the war can undoubtedly have about what they demand in the way of a bonus or "adjusted compensation," as they prefer to phrase it.

That the former soldiers are entitled to adjusted compensation if they want it—and if any way can be devised of collecting it—few will question.

That any proposals—even those sponsored by the American Legion—will result in any substantial or comparative benefit is open to grave doubt.

Business in America is in the doldrums of deflation and overtaxation. Deflation follows inflation. And unless soldiers or legislators can invent some method of paying the bonus without renewed inflation we will have to face new and prolonged business depression as the result of taxation for the bonus payments or a bond issue for the same purpose.

No proposal yet advanced has provided for anything other than renewed inflation which will check the deflation now under way.

Our experience with inflation has been a period

of rising prices followed by a period of unemployment.

What may the bonus receivers expect? They will get a modest sum of money, but the new taxes to raise the money are likely to discourage business and hurt the employment situation.

This will affect every one in the United States, the bonus receivers included. It will not take long to spend the bonus. If many of the bonus receivers are kept out of jobs as the result of unemployment the group may lose nearly if not quite as much in wages as the group gains in cash from the Federal Treasury.

This seems to be the economics of the situation. It is a problem every veteran should earnestly strive to understand. Is a bonus going to "adjust" compensation or will it only further disturb earning power?

If there is any other way than a bond issue or burdensome taxes on business to meet the expense of a bonus some one should suggest it.

"UNDER THE EXISTING TREATY."

THE LONDON TIMES has been told by its Washington correspondent that the United States is likely to ratify the Treaty of Versailles "at no distant date."

The Times correspondent no doubt bases his prediction on the inevitable logic of the situation and the fact that President Harding recognized that logic when he advised Congress in his first message:

"It would be idle to declare for separate treaties of peace with the Central Powers on the assumption that these alone would be adequate." . . .

"The wiser course would seem to be . . . to engage under the existing treaty."

We believe these words of the President should be kept before the country in order that he may be encouraged by public opinion to stand by them.

Directly the declaratory resolution of peace is out of the way, the bitter-enders will begin seeing the old bogies of "entangling alliance" and try to frighten him.

Granted there can be no ratification without reservations. Nevertheless, the President should be made to feel that an overwhelming majority of Americans are behind him in demanding that the United States shall not commit the immeasurable folly of refusing to engage under the existing treaty.

Here, at least, the Administration's attitude has not been hopelessly muddled by too much talk.

Even when Chief Spokesman George Harvey insulted the American people and administered a final kick to the League of Nations he left the rest of the Versailles Treaty uncursed.

ANOTHER ONE FOR HARVEY.

"Our men did not go forth to fight for this Nation as one of imperialistic designs and cunning purpose, or to protect a land where avarice might find its surest reward. They offered their lives, and all the energies of the country were harnessed in the supreme effort because we loved the institutions of liberty and intended to maintain them; because we hated tyranny and the brutality and ruthlessness which found expression in the worship of force, and because we found our fate linked with that of the free peoples who were struggling for the preservation of the essentials of freedom. With them we made common cause, and, as from one end of the country to the other rang appeals in the name of civilization itself, the whole Nation responded."—CHARLES E. HUGHES, Secretary of State, to his fellow alumni of Brown University.

PHILOSOPHY FROM OKLAHOMA.

Washington had expected Alice Robertson, the lone Congresswoman from Oklahoma, to arrive there as an advocate of sentimental laws, possibly the author of some freakish legislation. But Washington has been given a surprise party by the lady from Oklahoma. She is attending to business in a quiet and orderly manner, and is talking good sense so regularly the veterans are more than glad to bid her welcome.

She has pronounced views on religion, morals and temperance, but is not an extremist and has shown no disposition to force her views on others whether they care for them or not. Recently she was talking on the subject of human development and was quick to say she had no confidence in the plan for elevating humanity to a higher plane by means of legislation. She would be glad to have humanity elevated, she thinks it ought to be, but she thinks humanity will reach the higher plane more quickly by means of education and religious training than by ill-considered legislation. She has been quick to criticize extremists for advocating plans for statutory reformation of humanity and thinks all such plans must fail. Her thought is to have a little less of entangling legislation for the individual and to redouble the work of education. To her way of thinking, the training in the home, the school and the church received by the child will do far more to develop good citizenship than many new laws, many freakish statutes, many long speeches in Congress. Overmuch legislation for the compulsory development and elevation of the individual is not going to make over the citizenship of the country in a few weeks. That is the conclusion of the lady from Oklahoma. That is the philosophy from Oklahoma that she has taken to Washington, that she is preaching there occasionally, that she is preaching to meetings she attends about the country, the philosophy on which her Congressional activity is based.

A Bird of Peace!



From Evening World Readers

What kind of a letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

The Sims Case.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

How good it seems to read a fair comment. Your leading editorial June 13, "The Wrong Address," contrasting Admiral Sims' and Ambassador Harvey's cases is certainly "well put."

The Sims case puts me in mind of a law case where defendant was charged with calling the plaintiff a liar and was ordered to apologize. The defendant asked the court if he could be punished for thinking. Not he was told. "Then I apologize for calling plaintiff, but still 'think'."

The trouble with Admiral Sims is he tells the truth and the dog that's bit by the stone—howls.

Is it any worse for a German to scheme to help his renounced country to the detriment of this, his adopted country than for a South Irishman, who professes to be through with Ireland, to be still an Irishman and be always stirring up trouble and causing bloodshed in Ireland? If there ever came a war between this country and Ireland would these "renounced" ones fight for U. S. A. would they?

H. J. WALTERS.

June 14, New York City.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

This morning Sims should be ordered home as one, court martial and the U. S. Naval insignia shorn from his uniform. Then hand him a dishonorable discharge and a passport to England, with the reminder that you can not whistle and eat meal at the same time.

Evening World reader whose motto is "America first" and not England, as Sims would have it.

WILLIAM H. WEBER.

June 14, 1921.

"Where Are We At?"

To the Editor of The Evening World:

The Salvation Army is collecting funds in Public Schools to-day.

The Drys are collecting funds by house to house canvases and stating that due to the DRY LAW the said Army can not find work to do. No pityable only partly in use, etc.

Where are we heading? Where are we at? Are all faking?

FRANCIS COOMBS.

June 14, 1921.

In Reply to a Poet.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Mr. G. A. Moore, whose touching outburst of song entitled "The World Is Going Dry," appeared in your issue of June 13th, is evidently a poetical man and we would like to hear him recite this affecting ditty in person, with appropriate gestures. It would move us away.

You will note that the bard has little concern with the truth, but we suppose he is merely taking poetic license, in common with Shakespeare, Homer and Milton. For our part, if we could write such inspiring sonnets

as this we should forego the truth altogether, as a matter of principle. I have seen quite a bit of this country during the past few months, and it pains me grievously to think that I have missed all of those uplifting pageants composed of the "children singing, with banners lifted high," to say nothing of the lamentable loss occasioned by not hearing their "joyous voices" and seeing their "happy faces," all of which, as Mr. Moore says, is directly attributable to the beneficent effects of Prohibition. Come now, Mr. Moore, you are hiding something from us. Where are these precocious children? Or, sir, have you been spending us?

And don't worry about the "rally of the faithful," Mr. Moore. We'll rally on July 4th, 200,000 strong, and we'll keep right at it until our collective demand for the return of personal liberty is so insistent that the legislators will have to listen.

JAMES H. BOUGHTON,

East Orange, N. J., June 13, 1921.

Rebels and Patriots.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As to the question of R. J. Wadell in The Evening World regarding "rebels" and "patriots":

It is all in the point of view is it not? To our eyes—to the eyes of Americans, that is—George Washington was a "patriot; THE patriot," whereas to the British he was a "rebel."

Being an American, therefore, I would say that the Colonists were, one and all, patriots, for, fourth, they left England to seek freedom, and, having found it upon these shores, fought to maintain it. Because they fought for the right, would they be branded as "rebels?"

Has "R. J. W." Ireland in mind? Or, mayhap, our own Civil War? His question can be answered when the question on which is right and which is wrong is answered. S. W. R.

New York City, June 11, 1921.

A Suggestion.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I have read the editorial on the proposed Citizens' Protective Housing League, and respectfully suggest that no tenant who is holding land out of use for profit be permitted to join said league.

Speculating in land means high rents, unemployment and non-production of the necessities of life, and that should bar any tenant from membership in the proposed league.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

New York, June 13, 1921.

Water & Cents a Glass.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read your paper every evening with much pleasure and I don't believe there is anything I skip. I have noticed that in the letters from the people there are many complaints of different kinds of things like small profits.

At one of the beaches last Sunday

a friend and I went into a shore dinner place on the end of one of the piers to have a bite and a cup of tea.

It being a warm day, we felt thirsty and he (my friend) asked the waiter for water. He was informed that the only water they had was on the bar at the other end. My friend, thinking this was the truth, went over and bought a pack of cigarettes and asked for two glasses of water. He was informed that the water was 5 cents a glass. My friend remonstrated with the man for charging for water that

was free everywhere, and he was told, "What about the ice I use?"

You can imagine my friend didn't give him the satisfaction of "buying" the water, and left with the remark that we would have him reported. But the question is, to whom can we report him? I would appreciate it very much if you would let us know. Before we left I heard the waiter running behind the counter in the sink near where we sat.

MAURION F. McELHON.

No. 130 East 15th Street, New York.

June 14, 1921.

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright, 1921, by John Blake)

NOTHING WORTH DOING IS EASY.

It is easy to sit and watch others work. But we know of no employer who will pay you wages for doing it, unless you know how to do the work yourself and are working hard at the job of supervising it.

It is easy to travel about the world on steamships and parlor cars, very pleasant and profitable to the man with an inquiring mind.

But that is a vacation occupation, and unless you have earned the money to do it by hard work you will get little out of it.

It is easiest of all to feel sorry for yourself and to think that you haven't had a fair chance in life, and that you would have been a big success if you hadn't met with so much injustice and bad treatment.

But that will get you only unhappiness, which is the least desirable thing in all the world.

There are many things in life that are well worth doing, but none of them are easy.

The first class fiction writer takes delight in his job, but he also works at it harder than any man who is not a first class fiction writer ever dreams of doing.

The great tenor, like Caruso, finds pleasure in his job and incidentally in the money he gets from it.

But he works about six or seven hours a day at it now, and in earlier life he worked ten or twelve hours, receiving far less pay for exactly as good music.

If good jobs were to be had by little effort practically everybody would have a good job. The reason that they are so few and that so many of those few are not filled is that all of them demand the hardest kind of hard work, not only to get but to keep them.

Genius, which is said to know how to do things before it is born, has to work just as hard as mediocrity to gain and keep success.

Nothing you can think of that brings real rewards can be accomplished without more work than most of us can contemplate without getting tired at the mere thought of it.

Yet people are doing it right along and you seldom hear of any of them killing themselves in the effort.

If you have made up your mind to do something unusual or to be somebody of importance, learn how to work twice as hard as you ever did before. That is only a first step. The second is to think hard. If you can do both and keep them up long enough you may land, but remember, you will have a lot of competition. Even hard work finds plenty of men to believe in and practice it. And most of them get what they are after.

A friend and I went into a shore dinner place on the end of one of the piers to have a bite and a cup of tea. It being a warm day, we felt thirsty and he (my friend) asked the waiter for water. He was informed that the only water they had was on the bar at the other end. My friend, thinking this was the truth, went over and bought a pack of cigarettes and asked for two glasses of water. He was informed that the water was 5 cents a glass. My friend remonstrated with the man for charging for water that

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Stories Told by The Great Teacher

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

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1.—THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

For the glorious story of the Good Samaritan" see Luke x., 30-37.

The name of the man immortalized by the Great Teacher is unknown to us. He belongs to the innumerable company of nameless benefactors whose silent and unostentatious goodness has from the oldest time been the crowning beauty of the world.

The Good Samaritan is a practical illustration of the command of Jesus, "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." Do what good you can, and don't go to the trouble of "blowing a trumpet" over it. The good man does good because he cannot help it, and not because he wants the world to know about it and praise him for it.

The man who does good simply that his goodness may be talked about isn't good. To endow a philanthropic institution upon the proviso that it be forever called after your name is vanity rather than philanthropy.

We further learn from this story that the goodness of its hero was not confined to his own family, or kindred, or race, but was as wide as humanity. His neighbor was the suffering man though at the furthest pole. In his philanthropy there was nothing parochial. It reached out to the most distant calls upon his compassion, regardless of the nationality, or creed, or tradition of those from whom the calls came.

It was enough for him to know that somebody, anybody, was in distress, and immediately he began doing what he could to relieve the distress.

His spirit of service being determined with the human family, the necessities of every one appealed to his sympathy. Like the Roman poet who said, "I am a man, and so other men shall be an alien to me," the Good Samaritan felt a brotherly interest in every human being whose path he happened to cross.

This story has a lesson for us which, I am mightily afraid, is missed by most of those who read it.

Jesus was telling the story to His own people, the Jews, and if there was any class of people on earth that the Jews hated, and unreservedly despised and hated it was the Samaritans. In the opinion of the Jew, the Samaritan was the lowest, meanest and most degraded of human beings, and it was a part of his duty toward God and his fellow religionists to "have no dealings" with the despicable tribe.

And yet—and yet—in picking out the hero of the story, upon whom he was about to confer a fadeless immortality, Jesus selected a Samaritan.

Did he do it purposely? Possibly—just to show the multitude the fact that in real goodness there is no sex, or race, or religion, or politics; that goodness, no matter where found, is always orthodox, and acceptable to God.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT WORD?

37.—SPEECH.

Did you ever stop to think of the origin of the word "speech"—the faculty of expression that has done so much good and so much harm in the world? The word "diwanna," applied to the late Russian Parliament, means a thought, an idea, a council. The same word in other Slavic languages means a "word"—presumably on the supposition that a word is the expression of a thought.

"Speech," in its original and primary meaning, is the power of uttering articulate sounds, presumably the expression of thought. It is related to the German word "sprache" and the Dutch "spraak" of the same meaning. All these words imply thinking before giving expression to the thought.

But it too frequently happens that this connection between thinking and speaking, whether in private or in public, is lost sight of. A proper appreciation of this connection would contribute greatly to soundness of speech by emphasizing the process that precedes it—the process of thinking before speaking.

Forgotten "Whys"

SPILLING SALT.

If while at the table you are so unfortunate as to spill the salt it is considered an unlucky omen, though why nobody can say with a good show of reasoning.

Many people believe that da Vinci's picture of "The Last Supper," where Judas is overturning the salt, is the origin of the superstition. But it is of earlier origin. From time immemorial salt has been used in religious ceremonies as an offering to the gods. Among the Egyptians it was considered incorruptible and the emblem of friendship. From there it is but one step to the belief that the overturning of salt betokened ill-luck, in the breaking of a friendship.

"That's a Fact"

By Albert P. Southwick

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In measles the patient is infectious three days before the eruption appears.

Sentinel Fall, in the Yosemite, is a direct fall, though of small volume, and only for a short period in the year, of 8,270 feet.

A rival of Niagara was discovered in the Falls of the Grand River, Labrador, in 1861.

The Navajo Indians, in New Mexico and Arizona, are the only pastoral tribe owning large flocks of sheep. They do not receive any assistance from the Government.